The Vigilante

A MONTHLY PAPER DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF THE SAN FRANCISCO STATE TEACHERS' COLLEGE

DECEMBER "We Come In Search of Truth" VOL. 2, No. 8

Merry Christmas ~ Happy New Year

WE THANK YOU

To our President, Mr. Anderson, we extend best hopes for a Merry Christmas, and wish him a prosperous and happy New Year. Words are inadequate to express our thanks for his many acts of kindness, generous help, and co-operation to the Vigilante and Student Body.

To our Advisors our sincere thanks and appreciation are extended for their time, untiring co-operation, and useful help. We will tell you a secret, but this is private. Without their aid we do not think the "Vigilante" would be in the land of the living today.

THE MAKE-UP BOX

Here's a new name which you'll all know soon. You recognize us under the name "Senior Dramatic Club." But now we are bubbling over with enthusiasm, which we hope will be contagious. A visible form of our enthusiasm will be presented at the Christmas party, "The Maid of France." Our director, Alice Armstrong, has done a great deal to make this play a success. We know you will enjoy it.

The characters in the order of their appearance are: Jeanne d'Arc, Elaine Ennis; Paul, Dorothy Louder; Blanche, Natalie Wooley; Gerald, Dorothy Prentice; Fred, Alice Armstrong. The play is under the able direction of Miss Campbell and Alice Armstrong. F. Wiggins.

SCHOLARSHIP GIVEN

A great honor has been awarded one of our students, Carol Hanegress. The P. T. A. of the Frederic Burk School and the San Francisco State Teachers' College wished to present to one of our students a scholarship consisting of a season ticket to Mrs. Johnson's lectures. When the matter was submitted to the faculty of S. T. C., Carol Hanegress, August, 1923, was unanimously selected as a girl of great thought and vision, a girl who the faculty felt would profit immeasurably by the experience. In return for this honor Miss Hanegress is to tell the P. T. A. what she has gathered from the lectures.

THE SENIOR ADVISORS

Perhaps the organization the functions of which are least understood by the majority of us is the Senior Advisors. This group, composed of fourteen members, has aimed to make its influence felt by encouraging a feeling of good fellowship among the members of the August '24 class and by trying to be of service to them in any needed capacity. The present group is about the first one to continue its activities throughout the entire term, and though every member feels that a great deal more can be accomplished, a beginning has at least been made. To be genuine comrades to and to know personally every member of the class concerned is our ideal. Much service can be rendered the incoming class when they first enter and it is then particularly that a Senior Advisor aims to make things as easy and as pleasant as possible for them.

Among the social affairs planned have been a dance at the beginning of the term, a bridge and a theatre party, a launch ride, to give the girls an opportunity to become better acquainted with the school at large, and a Christmas jolly-up.

A new group of Senior Advisors will go into office in January ready for the incoming February girls. Those who served during the past term were Marian Brune (chairman), Madeline Wood, Loretta Fenn, Orenda Woods, Josephine Rasori, Alberta Renie, Ethel Bryant, Jane Garrison, Marian Pechart, Pearl Severt, Dorothy Groves, Margaret Pardee, Helen Gehrke and Rosamond Blair.

CREDIT GIVEN

Miss Hale wishes to announce that hereafter a certain amount of credit will be given sports, the same as in other colleges. Our "athletes" will be glad to hear this.

Helen: Oh, I wish I could find a place that is cut off entirely from the world.

Doris: Try a telephone booth.

FACULTY RESOLUTIONS

The faculty apparently realizes that New Year's is the time to make resolutions. A few weeks ago Mr. Anderson called a meeting in which the following decisions were made: There is to be a new plan of grading, the five-point system. A is for outstanding work; B, good; C, average; D, bare passing; F, failure; and Def., deferred.

The second decision was that in the future we poor, suffering beings are not to be held in suspense concerning our grades at the end of a section's work. We will know definitely just what our marks are.

The faculty are hereafter to hold their meeting at 2:15 the second Thursday of the month. The girls in the training school have been commended on the resolution which they passed in one of their councils—that is, that: "No gift be accepted by any member of the faculty from any student." Our faculty has adopted a similar resolution to take effect at once.

Post office boxes are to be built so that each student and faculty member will have her own.

Printed notices are to be sent to those whose work is weak or failing.

A failure in a course means that the course must be repeated. No more substitution of courses.

PERSONALS

Alice Caesar, who was injured in the Key Route accident, is recovering slowly.

Alberta Rennie, Nita Cooper, Marian Brune, and Orenda Woods were snapped by the camera man. Look us over!

E. Kleinhaus has dropped school on account of illness.

Natalie Wooley is leaving soon for the Philippine Islands.

A. Bridge has a badly sprained ankle.

H. Evart was pianist for the Glee Club performance.

NUMBER, PLEASE

TINKER BELL'S MESSAGE

CORA SPONDENT'S LETTER

FACTS, NOT RUMORS

Tim's Christmas Party?

Tiny

origina

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Zita Covia — Viola Setencich
Daisy Esbe — Martha Gail Berg
Janet Weeks

IMPORTANT!

ember the dress you liked so eral years ago? It was very ng and fit you so well. But outgrown it now and you have one that fits the different time ace.

t is with the constitution. We ee that we've outgrown the old Consequently at Student Body ng December 11 it was decided se it. The president was em- ed to appoint a committee for rpose, each member to be from ent class.

s decided that the present of- emain in office pending the re- of the constitution. We expect a report from this committee s the next elections will be held ebruary.

Publicity Committee for the Vigi- was appointed. It consists of B. da, V. Nebbi, V. Setencich, and Clancy.

ENERGY

ergy is something that is in all nate and inanimate objects. Coal, as it stands, is an inanimate ob- Lifeless though the lump may , ready for release within it is ergy which, when set free and erly directed, moves the wheels of stry, sends great ships across the an, and warms our homes. Un- trolled, its gases kill or destroy property with its fire. It is en- applied for good or evil.

Thus it is with ourselves. No hu- n being is devoid of energy. Life nergy. Energy can grow or weak- with use or disuse just as our mus- do. What are we doing with our ergy? Are we applying it to the k we have chosen? Are we giv- our best or are we wasting that cious energy?

Think what good can be accom- shed by energy applied in the right ection. Think what evil can be per- med by energy misused. Let us t our energy into our work, what- er it may be. Let us make it some- ng big and fine. Let each of us ow what he can do with energy ap- ed correctly.

WATCH!

What is it? A Rally! Be on the lookout for a peppy time. When? January 8. Save the date!

"Stew"—Can you stand on your head?

"Ted" No, it's too high up.

Blanche—Did you give that message to Miss Vance?

Dorothy—No, she wasn't in.

Blanche—Why didn't you wait for her?

Dorothy—Well, the door was locked and the sign on it said, "Return immediately." So I came back here as quickly as I could.

STAGE WHISPERS

Oh, happy, jolly holly time,
We're glad that you are here;
You're filled with merry fairy things
And bring right good cheer.

"Oh — o Oh — Thanty Clauth ith comin' purty thoon—Oh, I know what I wanth him to bring me," pipes up a tiny voice filled with enthusiasm. "I wanth a dolly who can thay 'mamma'. You know why? Kum here (whispers). To keep my own mamma comp'ny when I am at thcool. You find it would be nith, Mr. Thage? You'll tell 'im fur me—thanks. Bye."

Next comes a roguish face peering behind the curtain and catches me with a "Hello!" while I am in the midst of a very pleasant revery. Do you know what I was thinking about? A very lovely play called **The Romancers.** It carried me back to the days when I was young and when I looked very much like an apple box. I was really an apple box, but such very real dramas were enacted on me that I have a hard time convincing myself then now that I wasn't a full grown stage. I stood in the corner of the old grocery in in those days. Dear old Mrs. Scyathe sat down on me once then, and spoke her heart out to me (though she didn't know it). I almost weep now when I think of that last letter from the boy who ran away to sea and never returned. And then Hah, how a remember the time on a Sunday when Sary Jones drew Ann over beside him on me and told her—oh, the old story—and there was the dear old couple who always rested on me while waiting for John, the grocer's boy, to wrap up their packages and—

Goodness, **The Romancers** made me think of all those things—but, when the moon appeared behind the blossoming fruit trees—I must frankly admit that I fell in love myself. I think it must have been with Nita Cooper, who enacted the girl. And, best of all, Miss Cascbolt directed it.

I am thinking, too, of another drama **Tatters**—in which Mary Daneri starred. The others were Bernice McKinnon, A. Doran and F. Bramhall. Wasn't it good! Then there was a comedy—**The Watermelon Case**—directed by Elizabeth Niderost. Full of the real Christmas Spirit was **Tiny Tim's Christmas Party,** December 10, which grew out of the minds of the actors themselves, who, by the way, were M. Savage, J. Weeks, J. Nichols, R. Lozier, O. Swanson, E. Giesecke, L. O'Farrel, F. Payne, and M. McFeeley. The characters were all Dickens's children.

I have heard a couple of whispers about a **Merry, Merry Cuckoo** and some **Suppressed Desires** which are to be here soon, too. Don't they sound interesting—and mysterious? You know that I think this dramatic section of the English Club is just grand and glorious! It is so ambitious.

But I think that the best thing of all is when all my dear little children come near and take part in such things as the **Silver Thread, The Pied Piper, Six Who Pass While the Lentils Boil and The Gooseherd and the Goblins.** Full credit goes to their capable directors, Jane Garrison, Yolanda Yetter, and Urania Moran.

But coming—yes and soon—are some more children's plays. Just think! Ten of them are in preparation, among them being **The Bird's Christmas Carol, Ten Minutes by the Clock, A Kiss for Cinderella** and **The Man Without a Country.** Come down to the Assembly Hall Friday, December 19, and see some of them.

Well, well, to come out my revery and back to the **Land of Be** out of the **Land of Was,** I think I heard a roguish voice saying Hello! didn't I? A—ha, and I see a smiling face, too! And its owner looks just as if the Christmas Spirit is smiling through him.

"Oh, Mr. Stage," he calls as he turns to go. "Do you know what I wish for most of all for Christmas?"

"No; what?"

"Enough smiles to last me all year through, and plenty of kindness and thoughtfulness, too. Do you think I'll get them?"

"Perhaps," I nodded. "If you really want them enough." And I winked at Santa with both eyes—Oh, yes, he saw me! For he and I are good friends. We both came out of the beautiful land of **Make Believe,** and it's such a real, real land, too.

Well, good-bye for this time. I hear Santa's sleigh bells ringing and I'm going to run out to meet him.

Junior: "Mrs. Craig, is Comstock and Trolland one of the metals?"

"What are the three periods in the history of science?"

"Creative, Appropriative and Gascous."

GREAT CLEANUP

Girls! Have you seen anything different around school since Thanksgiving? Have you noticed how nice and clean the lockers and dressing rooms are? Has the new white paint attracted your attention?

Now what can we do to show our appreciation of the changes? Can't we keep our dressing and locker rooms clean? Let's not scratch the tables or walls, or do any other of the thoughtless acts that cause so much work. Maybe if we are careful we'll make a record for cleanliness.

ANTS, ANTS, ANTS!

We mean the kind that crawl all over lunches left under the lockers. Don't you just love to see them? The dear little creatures. But there really is a remedy for it. And it isn't ant powder either. Here it is: Don't throw lunches under lockers, or leave anything sweet where the ants can get at it.

All girls are requested to empty their lockers before the holidays; also all library books must be in.

BIG CLUB HOUR

Something never before heard of is to be initiated in the February section. Once a week from three to four o'clock there is to be a Club Hour, a time when no classes will be scheduled, so that all girls may join and attend the various social organizations of the school. Formerly, English Club has been the only group so favored, but now Glee Club, the Make-up Box, perhaps a dancing club, orchestra, art club, and others, are all to have a common time for gatherings. It is planned to offer enough choices so that every girl may affiliate with one of the groups, and all clubs are to be open to all girls who are eligible, regardless of class. Each is to be duly chartered by the Student Body, of course, as some now are. The dramatic department of English Club will be discontinued in order that all histrionic talent be free to form one play-producing body. Literary and journalistic sections will remain, with a probable addition of a debating unit, and of course seniors as well as juniors will be eligible.

A schedule will be made providing for entertainment at the Student Body meetings throughout the year, different clubs to be responsible for certain programs.

It is hoped that under the new scheme more girls will have the social and educational advantages heretofore open to the few, and that more unity between classes will result. We must not forget that, whatever we do, it is always "Student Body first!"

Doctor Biddle, collecting exam papers: "All in?"

K. O'Neil: "I'll say we are."

YE SAN JOSE-SAN FRANCISCO TUSSLE!!!

Hark ye! Hark ye! Didst feel ye Terra Firma tremble on ye Saturday ye sixth day of December? Didst hear faint vociferations, maddening yelps, and shrieking yowls ensue from ye neighborhood of Waller and Buchanan Streets? Nay, 'twas not ye cry of torment or torture; 'twas ye inner spirit of fair maidens effervescing in recognition of ye semi-annual fray 'twixt ye fair damsels from sun-kissed San Jose and ye own sisters from ye own home grounds.

Ye erstwhile indomitable front of ye "Green and Gold" was shattered by ye relentless onslaughts of ye irresistible White and Gold. But ye men!! 'Twas but proper to treat ye guests royally and hospitably—. Yea verily—. So the cream of ye fray was theirs.

Ye learned pedagogues didst display great ingenuity in defeating ye less learned populace in ye basketball Tilt. But ye Gods, Wilt they ne'er cease to aim for a "high goal?"

Prithee, didst e'er perceive such a spectacle as ye spread in ye "Cafe?" Ye stalwart, brawny athletes didst imbibe in ye surplus of calories. Ah me! me fearst that "All that is lost in a month can be regained in one meal." Ah! woe is me!! Ye entertainment, ye speeches and ye toasts didst cause many a pair of reddened hands. But prithee, didst it not tickle your funny bone queerly when an outburst of six rahs was given to ye jello? Ah me! such ideas as ye younger folk possess.

Ye spirit of "Never say die", of ye Green and Gold was not defeated, though. If thou could have heardst ye strains of "Auld Lang Syne" which terminated with "You defeated us but next time beware"—thou, too, wouldst have tingled in thy blood.

Thinkest thou our spirit was shattered? Ye horrors! Ten times "No!"

Alice (teaching hygiene): Why should we keep our homes clean and neat?

Pupil: Because company may drop in at any moment.

Mother: Iris, dear, you'd better not go to the dance this wet night; your rubbers leak.

Iris: Oh, that's all right. I have pumps inside.

Jury's verdict:—

The Judge: The jury is all of one mind—temporarily insane.

Letter to Corn Syrup Company:

Gentlemen: Although I have taken six cans of your syrup, my feet are no better than when I started.

PROWLING ABOUT THE TRAINING SCHOOL

Did you know that the State Architects were here looking over our building? Do you wonder why? Perhaps some time in the future our Frederick Burk School will stand in solid stone instead of as the toy house we now have. Besides, we are having a real Civics Organization in the training school and we need a typewriter. Jack Fleming spoke to the P. T. A. and Mrs. Hastings, also. Several means were suggested by which money may be raised. For example, an entertainment could be given, or perhaps, the P. T. A. would donate the money, or maybe enough could be raised by a magazine drive. In some way or other you shall get your typewriter, Civic Organization.

CHILDREN TO RECEIVE TREE

After we have our Christmas from the tree with its decorations will be donated the following day to the Frederick Burk School. As you know their party is to be Friday, December 19. Do not miss it.

CHINESE THEATER PARTY

Under the auspices of the English Club, a group of enthusiastic students from S. T. C. attended a Chinese Theater Wednesday night, December 3. Gorgeous costumes, quaint Chinese acting and stately dignity were some of the outstanding features, as we saw them. We could not get all the fine witticisms and dramatic values as our understanding of Chinese is limited to chopsuey and chow mein, but the trip was one of real interest and educational value. The party was chaperoned by the club sponsors, the Dean, and Mrs. Tyler.

Is "Fido" engaged?

Ruth Albert is still unable to [illegible]

The Christmas tree in the [illegible] was decorated by the primary school children. The decorations were supervised by Miss Carmichael's [illegible]

OH, I SEE MY TEACHER!

This was a common remark [illegible] Friday, December 12, at "The Feast of the Little Lanterns" given by the S. T. C. Glee Club. The performance proved to be an immense success. The proceeds went to the P. T. A. of the Frederic Burk School. A number of our popular girls were starred as Helen Burta as the charming [illegible]

Little Willie—"The teacher said the world is round. If I wanted to go east, I could get there by going west then, couldn't I?"

Father—"Yes, my son. You'll be a taxi driver when you grow up."

New York Sun.